



Glenwood Ranges

Make Cooking Easy

REYNOLDS & SON, BARRE, VT.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Disappointing Burglar

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So my burglar had come at last. I had watched and waited and had about given him up, but all things come to him who waits, and my burglar had finally put in an appearance. I sat up in bed to get a good look at him, and after one glance I felt sick at heart.

The burglar of my imagination had always looked the gentleman. This fellow was a low browed, common looking man, who hadn't been shaved or combed his hair for a week. He not only looked common, but he looked low minded and tricky. I had always given a burglar credit for wearing good clothes, but this man had on a cheap suit, and it was badly worn in spots. I was disappointed and disgusted and finally asked:

"Are you sure you are a real burglar?"

"What yer givin' me, ole man?" he exclaimed as he tapped me on the head with the muzzle of his pistol. "After I gits through with yer ye'll think I'm a burglar fast 'nuff. Git over again' the wall. Now, then, if yer move a finger I'll bore yer!"

From my trousers he took a roll of money amounting to \$40, from my waistcoat a gold watch, from the breast pocket of my coat some papers of no value to him, and after a glance he returned them. On the dresser was my diamond scarfpin, and when he had placed that with the other plunder he said:

"Now, then, git outer bed."

"What for?"

"I'm goin' to tie yer fast while I ransack the crib. Where's the wife and children?"

"Out in the country."

"That's good. I'll hev the crib all to myself. Put on yer trousers. Now sit down."

He placed the chair against the radiator, and as I sat down he whipped a sheet off the bed, tore it in strips and tied me to both chair and radiator. He was nervous and alarmed all the time, but attempted to hide it by bluster.

I finally told him that he ought to be ashamed of such nerve and was rewarded by a cuff on the ear which kept my head ringing for five minutes.

When he had secured me to his satisfaction, he looked me over and said:

"I'm goin' down into the kitchen for sunthin' to eat, and if yer try any of yer tricks on me it'll be the wass for yer!"

"It is no use to go down," I replied. "There has been nothing to eat in the house since the folks went away, a week ago."

"Then I'll hev to go hungry. Let's see what's in this safe deposit."

He opened all the drawers in the dresser in rotation. There were a few old pieces of jewelry, half a dozen old coins and the baby's savings bank, containing 119 pennies. When he had stuffed his pockets with his plunder, he left the bedroom and went down the hall, and I heard him in the guest's chamber and the servant's room. He was gone about ten minutes, and when he came back he was in a bad temper. As I wasn't stocked up for burglars, he found no other plunder.

"Look here, cully," he growled as he stood looking at me, "I haven't found no bank book yit."

"I might look around here for six months and not find one," I answered. "But if ye don't bank yer sugar where is it?"

"Whenever I have a dollar left I give it to the Society of Reformed Burglars."

"Oh, yer does, eh? Well, I wants more money. See? Yer got money hid somewhere, and if yer don't shell out I'll cripple yer!"

I was about to answer him when I saw the form of a policeman in the door. He had seen lights flickering about and, finding the front door open, had entered the house and softly ascended the stairs. My burglar had his back to the door, and the officer caught on at once and stepped forward and gave him a blow with his club which knocked him off the chair and seemed for awhile to have finished his career.

When the handcuffs had been slipped on his wrist I was untied, and the officer and I sat down to compare notes

and wait for the fellow to regain consciousness. We didn't hasten matters by the use of brandy or water or a palm leaf fan. We gave him all the time he wanted, and meanwhile I went through him and recovered my own. After a long hour my burglar opened his eyes and sat up and inquired:

"W-what's up?"

"Nothing, except you are booked for state's prison," replied the officer.

That was all. The fellow was lifted to his feet and walked downstairs and escorted to the station. I hoped he might nerve up and become a hero as he faced the judge and jury; but, alas, he pleaded guilty, shed tears when sentenced, and as they took him away, he turned to me and whispered:

"Yes, sir, I'm a burglar, and I axes yer humble parding fur disturbin' of yer sleep that night." M. QUAD.

SIXTEEN YEARS OF CATARRH.

Well Known Massachusetts Woman Cured By Hyomei.

How to cure catarrh has been a problem in medicine for many years that was not solved until the discovery of Hyomei. This remarkable treatment makes it possible for anyone to breathe an air at home which is almost identical with that of the Adirondacks, the Carolinas or other health resorts where the air is impregnated with healing balsams from health giving trees and plants.

Simply place a little Hyomei in the inhaler which comes with every outfit. Breathe it occasionally during the day and benefit will be seen after its use for only two or three times, while perseverance for a few days or weeks will effect a complete cure of even the worst case of catarrh.

Mrs. Elvira E. A. Gibson, who holds a responsible position in the great dry goods store of Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, wrote in April: "I had catarrh for twenty years, and the last ten years (all of which time has been passed in this great establishment) I suffered fearfully. One half dozen handkerchiefs per day would be used. It extended to my throat; the base of my tongue was badly affected. I constantly kept in my mouth cardamom seeds, or some such breath purifier. I could not sleep with my mouth closed. I began using Hyomei in December and in two weeks I was entirely—and now, after four months and no return of the disease, I can say permanently—cured. The head of this firm, Mr. Jordan, endorses this statement."

The Red Cross Pharmacy has sold hundreds of Hyomei outfits, consisting of an inhaler, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei, and with every purchase have given their personal guarantee to refund the money if Hyomei did not cure. They will still sell the treatment on that plan and every catarrh sufferer ought to take advantage of their fair offer.

RUSSELL & BAIRD,

Plumbing and Heating.

All work guaranteed. Full supply of modern fixtures on hand.

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Over National Bank, - - Barre, Vt.

Fine work promptly executed. Our prices are low for first-class work. Call and see us.

New Watertown Wagons



Carload just received. Good line straight through. If you want a good Wagon come in and look them over. Prices right.

H. F. CUTLER,
Livery and Feed Stable, Rear City Hotel.

UNIQUE ORGANIZATION.

Only Baldheads May Join a Cleveland Club.

PATES MUST SHINE TO BE ELIGIBLE

One Hair on the Top Will Act as a Blackball Against a Candidate. Senator Hanna on the Waiting List, but He Will Have to Be Plucked.

To Cleveland, O., will soon be accorded the distinction of having the only organization of baldheaded men in the United States, says the New York World. Frank M. Drew, manager of the Star theater, and D. E. E. Beaman, "the gum man," are the promoters of what is to be known as the Baldheaded Men's Club and Protective association.

No one will be eligible to membership who has even a sign of hair upon the top of his head. Fringes at the back and about the sides of the head will not count so long as the top of the pate is smooth and shiny.

The primary object of the club will be to provide a place where kindred spirits may commune, but the secondary object will be beneficial. It will furnish identification for its members when they need it. An incident of a recent trip of Dr. Beaman to an eastern city was the inspiration for the organization of the club. The doctor went into a bank in a strange city and presented a check to be cashed. He was wearing a wig.

"Are you Dr. Beaman, the gum man?" asked the cashier.

"Yes, sir, I am," was the reply.

Then the cashier looked at him closely for a second and pointed to a billboard across the street upon which there was a poster with ten or a dozen portraits of Beaman in a row. The doctor saw the point, and, removing his wig, he stood exposed as the original of the billboard pictures. His check was cashed without further question.

When the doctor returned home, he related his experience to some of his baldheaded friends, and while they were laughing at the ridiculous result of his attempt to hide his baldness under a wig they conceived the idea of providing a way in which baldheaded men could identify themselves without being subjected to the humiliation of taking off their wigs. Then it was decided to make the club a social organization as well as an identification agency.

Among the well known citizens who will join the club are Congressman Jacob A. Beidler, Dr. E. E. Beaman, A. B. Honecker, Harry Wilson, a former Democratic leader; Frederick Hempy, a manufacturer; Police Judge N. P. Whelan, Cass Hatch, clerk to the director of charities and correction; Billy Hayward, Captain Percy W. Rice, United States Marshal Frank M. Chandler, Chief of Police George E. Corner, I. K. Fuldheim, J. K. McNeill, L. J. Brennan, the contractor; Councilman William M. Byrne, John H. Blood, Jack Many, W. B. Davis, Police Lieutenant Regan, Felhaber and Schmunk, Manager Gus Hartz of the Euclid Avenue Opera House, Fred Coan, treasurer, and Charles Campbell, door tender of the same theater; Seth Paine, proprietor of the Forest City House.

"We will have a long waiting list, too," said Mr. Drew. "On this will be the names of men who are rapidly approaching baldness, but who do not yet possess all the requirements entitling a person to membership. Among these will be Senator Hanna, Mayor Johnson, John Stanley, superintendent of the Cleveland Electric railway; George Mulhern of the Cleveland City railway, Tom Ross, Morty Gaul of the Lake Shore railroad, all of whom will need a little plucking before they can pass muster with our membership committee."

CHOOSING ORATION TITLES.

Novel Scheme Adopted by a Kansas City School's Orators.

The graduating class of the Hutchinson High school has adopted a unique plan in selecting the titles of orations, says the Kansas City Journal. All of them will be built around the hymn "America," and the arrangement is as follows:

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee," will form the theme of the first oration by Miss Florence Harris, the idea being to read of material America.

"Sweet Land of Liberty"—"The Development of Civil Liberty," Lee Buser.

"Of Thee I Sing"—"American Poetry," will be the subject of Miss Marjorie Anderson's oration.

"Land Where My Fathers Died"—"The Struggle for Independence," Nell Johnson.

"Land of the Pilgrim's Pride"—"The Puritan Idea and Influence," by Miss Ada Boyd.

"From Every Mountain Side Let Freedom Ring"—"The Mountaineer and Our National Life," Walter Jones.

"My Native Country, Thee, Thy Name I Love"—"American Citizenship," by Miss Gela Butters.

"Land of the Noble Free"—"Wendell Phillips, Freedom's Orator," Ben Lee.

"Abraham Lincoln, Freedom's Martyr," Miss Goldie Childs.

"I Love Thy Rocks and Rills, Thy Woods and Temples Hills"—"Picturesque America," Elmer Padfield.

"Let Music Swell the Breeze and Ring From All the Trees"—"Our National Song," Miss Catherine Ivan.

"Long May Our Land Be Bright"—"The Future of America," Robert Vance.

"With Freedom's Holy Light"—"American Patriotism," Miss Linda Schiaudt.

"Protect Us by Thy Might, Great God, Our King"—"God in American History," Clifford Morgan.

SHOOTING AT SEA GIRT.

Twenty Experts Want to Be Sent to Bisher Meet.

Sea Girt, N. J., May 19.—With weather and shooting conditions entirely satisfactory, the competition for places on the All American rifle team that will be sent to Bisley, England, to endeavor to capture the Palma trophy has begun. About two score experts with the military rifle lined up on the range for allotment to targets. From this number the team of eight men will be chosen next Wednesday night.

Major J. F. Gilfoyle, Twelfth United States cavalry, is serving as executive officer of the range, and Lieutenant Albert S. Jones, secretary of the National Rifle association, as statistical officer. The range officers are Colonel Leslie C. Bruce, N. J. N. G., retired; Captain French, United States army; Captain Winstead, N. J. N. G., and Lieutenant Colonel E. J. Dimmick, recorder for the board to promote rifle practice. The scorers are eight sergeants of the regular army.

HOPE IN NEW SHAMROCK.

London Times Says Boat Is Apparently Best of the Three.

Glasgow, May 19.—Sir Thomas Lipton has purchased the tug Cruiser to convey the Shamrock I. to the United States. The steam yacht Erin will convey the cup challenger. The yachts will be ready for the ocean voyage May 30.

The Times says that, with all the disappointments, the Shamrock III. has had a fair trial, possibly more exhaustive and certainly more satisfactory in result than any previous challenger, and, assuming that the Shamrock I. has been doing as good work as she did against the Shamrock II., there is no reason to doubt that the Shamrock III. is easily the best of the series of challengers.

Even if the Shamrock I. be discarded as a standard, the challenger still has commendable features, and her easy traveling when driven hard in smooth water is the best reason to expect good behavior in a sea way.

Governor Mickey to Tell All.

Lincoln, Neb., May 18.—Governor Mickey has said that he intends to expose the bribe takers who offered him money to influence the appointment to four state offices. He said: "There will be no political trickery of 'graft' practiced during this administration. I do not know whether it is bribery or not, but what am I to think of a man who hopes to influence me by offering to 'donate' \$1,000 to a certain cause? provided I appoint him to a position or if I favor another he offers to place the money in a third person's hands? I do not know whether it is bribery or not if a candidate for chief oil inspector offers to give \$1,000 to another person aspiring to the position as a bribe." It is stated that an investigation of the alleged attempted bribery is being demanded by persons in different parts of the state.

Cotton Up Eighteen Points.

New York, May 19.—The boom in cotton continued. At the opening of the market quotations were from fifteen to eighteen points above Saturday's close in all options. The natural reflex later on did not amount to much, and the fact that W. P. Brown and Daniel Sully have the market in the hollow of their hands was made more apparent than ever.

New Haven Trolley Strike.

New Haven, Conn., May 18.—The Register says it is believed that a strike of the New Haven trolley men is imminent. A petition of the men for an increase in wages will be presented to the officials of the Fair Haven and Westville railroad, and there is reason to believe the request will not be granted. If it is not granted the men will strike, says the Register.

Kaiser and Brother-in-law Make Up.

Berlin, May 18.—The Meltinger Tageblatt announces that the hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, brother-in-law of the emperor, who recently resigned the post of commanding general of the Silesian army corps because of a disagreement with his relative, has been appointed inspector of the Second German army corps.

SO SOOTHING.

Its Influence Has Been Felt by So Many Barre Readers.

The soothing influence of relief after suffering from itching piles, From eczema or any itches of the skin, Makes one feel grateful to the remedy. Doan's Ointment has soothed hundreds. Here's what one Barre citizen says:

F. S. Sandler (farmer) of West Topsham says: "I was subject to itching hemorrhoids, commonly called piles, for a number of years despite the use of innumerable salves and ointments brought to my notice by friends and acquaintances and through reading in the Barre newspapers and other sources of information. The malady, disease or complaint, term it what you will, was often bad enough in the winter, but in hot weather the itches and annoyance was unendurable. I heard of Doan's Ointment and got a box at E. A. Drown's drug store in Barre. When it effectually stopped such an old and chronic case as mine, which had resisted every effort on my part to check it, let alone cure, I have often wondered what this remedy would do in the incipient stages of that far too common annoyance, piles."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.



Miss Hapgood tells how she was cured of Fallopian and Ovarian Inflammation—and escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes and ovaries), which is a most distressing and painful ailment, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life force. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would not wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."—Miss IRENE HAPGOOD, 1022 Sandwich St., Windsor, Ont.

Ovaritis or inflammation of the ovaries or fallopian tubes which adjoin the ovaries may result from sudden stopping of the monthly flow, from inflammation of the womb, and many other causes. The slightest indication of trouble with the ovaries, indicated by dull throbbing pain in the side, accompanied by heat and shooting pains, should claim your instant attention. It will not cure itself, and a hospital operation, with all its terrors, may easily result from neglect.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words."

"Before I wrote to you telling how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money in medicine besides, but it all failed to do me any good. My menses did not appear in that time, and I suffered much pain. I would daily have fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing down pain, and was so weak that it was hard for me to do my work."

"I used your medicine and treatment as directed, and after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, menses appeared, my womb troubles left me, and I have been regular ever since. I used fourteen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier together, and am now restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you, I would have been in my grave."

"I will always recommend your wonderful remedies, and hope that these few lines may lead others who suffer as I did to try your remedies."—Mrs. T. C. WILLIAMS, R. R. No. 1, Manning, Iowa.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women.

Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

KINGS ON HER TOES.

Princess Hatzfeldt Creates a Sensation at a Ball in London.

All London was talking recently of the sensational dress worn by the Princess Hatzfeldt, adopted daughter of the late C. P. Huntington of California, at Mrs. Adair's ball, says the New York Evening Journal.

The princess impersonated Queen Esther. Her gown was a wonderful oriental creation, sparkling with precious stones. Her headdress was studded with enough stones to set off a crown, but most marvelous of all were her sandals. They were made so that the toes were free, an enormous ring blazing on each of them after the ancient fashion of the east.

The princess was the center of attraction from the very start of the ball, and her costume was declared the most sensational seen in years at a similar affair.

WHERE CAN I FIND GOOD SUMMER BOARD THIS SEASON?

Every Summer hundreds and hundreds of people make the inquiry at the Transcript Office, "Can you tell me about a good boarding place for my family this Summer?"

A REFERENCE TO THE SUMMER RESORT COLUMNS OF THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT ALWAYS STARTS SUCH INQUIRERS ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

If you intend taking boarders this season, why not put an advertisement in its columns? THE TRANSCRIPT publishes more announcements of hotels and boarding places and cottages to let than all the other Boston papers combined. Advertisements written and displayed to the best advantage. Send for rates, circulars and sample copies.

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Everything in the Market line that is good. Our customers are our best advertisers, for we please them. Let us please you. Prices right.

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